

The Charleston Daily News

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CHARLESTON, TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1873.

EIGHT DOLLARS A YEAR.

ERIN GO BRAGH!

ANOTHER BRILLIANT CELEBRATION OF IRELAND'S FESTIVAL.

The Parade, the Services and the Festivities in the Evening—An Enthusiastic, Harmonious and Peaceful Celebration.

The weather yesterday was as pleasant as could be wished for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day, although the month of March was true to its character in putting in an appearance of blow and bluster. A brisk breeze from the northeast whirled up the dust of the roadway into miniature snowflakes, which persisted in slanting into the eyes of the processioneers, and caused some little discomfort, but with this exception the day was bright and cheery, just cool enough for marching, but not cold enough to chill one Irish heart or to abate in the least the honest and genuine enthusiasm of the day.

THE STREET PARADE.

A Handsome Military and Civic Display—Anniversary Discourse by Bishop Persico—St. Patrick, the Great Apostle of Ireland.

The procession formed in front of the Hibernian Hall at about half-past nine o'clock. At the head of the column stood St. Patrick's Band attired in light gray uniforms, with green trimmings. The first position in the column was occupied by the Irish Rifle Club, which paraded one hundred and twenty-six men, rank and file, and was under the command of Vice-President J. J. Grace, who was acting president in the place of President Armstrong, the grand marshal of the day. The uniform of the Irish Rifle Club consisted of a gray single-breasted coat with stripes of green cord across the breast, green cuffs and collars, black pants and black Alpine hat placed up on the left side with a gold harp upon a green silk sash, and ornamented by a long green plume and green cord and tassels. Behind the Irish Rifle Club was the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club, under the command of President F. L. O'Neill. This club mustered one hundred and seven men, rank and file. Its uniform consisted of a double-breasted gray coat, with two rows of palm-leaf buttons down the front, green cuffs and collar, black pants, and a black Alpine hat, caught up on the left with a harp upon a tuft of green feathers. The uniform of this club was remarkably fresh and neat in appearance, and attracted considerable attention. The third position was occupied by the Irish Volunteers, which turned out forty-two men, and was commanded by President Bernard O'Neill. The uniform of the Volunteers is a dark blue double-breasted frock coat, with two rows of palm-leaf buttons down the front, light blue pants with black stripes, and a black Alpine hat with a green plume and rosette on the left side. Next stood the United States Post Band, attired in the artillery uniform of the United States army, the drum-major wearing an immense bear skin shako. The St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, ninety-three strong, headed by its portly president, Mr. James F. Slattery, occupied the place behind the band. The members of the society were in citizens' dress, but were distinguished by wearing scarves of green silk around their necks. The St. Joseph's Total Abstinence Benevolent Society brought up the rear, and formed an imposing array of juvenile faces. It was eighty-six strong, and headed by President James F. O'Connell. The abstiners, like their brothers, the Knights of Patrick, also wore citizens' dress, with a tri-colored rosette and a small white silk badge on the right lapel of the coat. The grand marshal, President James Armstrong, Vice-Presidents D. W. Erwin, of the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club, and James Cosgrove, of the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, were mounted. The two first wore the uniforms of their respective clubs, and the last being a member of the organization wore the uniform of the Irish Volunteers. The first rode a fine gray horse, the second a light black animal, which kept dancing from side to side, and was a constant source of terror to the bystanders. Assistant Marshal James Cosgrove bestride an iron gray charger, which possessed a stalwart form and majestic tread that would have done honor to a Bucephalus, and his rider filled the saddle with the dignity of Alexander. All being ready, the head of the column, which stood at the corner of Meeting and Broad streets, filed to the left and counter-marched up Meeting to Queen street, and through Queen street to the Cathedral.

At the Cathedral Chapel a large crowd had assembled on the street and sidewalks long before the hour announced for the services to begin, and when, at a few minutes before ten, the procession arrived at the church, it was greeted with loud cheers. The doors of the church were then thrown open, and the edifice was very speedily filled, the pews and galleries occupying the pews in the centre, and the children of the male and female orphan asylums, under the charge of the Sisters of Mercy, being seated in front. The grand altar was very beautifully decorated with bouquets of red flowers, evergreens and holly berries, and over the whole were two large shamrock leaves formed of ivy and flanked at either end by a harp composed of cedar branches. The pillars in the body of the church were also decorated with clusters of evergreens and flowers under each of the gas brackets.

At a few minutes after ten the celebration of the grand high mass commenced, with the Rev. D. J. Quigley as celebrant. Rev. C. J. Croghan, deacon; Rev. C. B. Northrop, sub-deacon, and Rev. H. P. Northrop, master of ceremonies, and during the mass the beautiful banner, presented to the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society by the Sisters of Mercy, was brought to the chancel rail and blessed by the Right Rev. Ignatius Persico.

The anniversary discourse was then delivered by Bishop Persico. He said he could not but be gratified at the sight of so vast a congregation assembled under the gracious Providence of God with the noble object of paying their tribute to one of the greatest pillars of Christianity of any age, the patron of their nation, the noble St. Patrick. The Church of Christ has ever been most zealous to guard the glory and honor of her saints, because, first, they have the precepts of Scripture, "Praise ye the Lord in His saints," and "God is wonderful in His saints," and because the deeds and virtues of the saints are a manifestation of God on earth, showing forth to us the glory of the Divine mind. His pleasure was increased because he had the satisfaction of addressing all the civil and military societies that had united to pay their tribute—societies that were the price and glory of the whole City of

Charleston, and not only of that great Christian community, but of the whole State and country. He greeted, first, the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, a society which was truly benevolent, not only in name, but deed, and whose members not only practiced charity among themselves, but beyond their own numbers, and had become renowned for acts of far-reaching benevolence, so that the Sisters of Mercy, whose own works of self-sacrificing charity were so well known and deserving of the gratitude of the whole world, had thought it worth while to work the beautiful banner which had been presented to them and consecrated that morning. There was also the St. Joseph's Benevolent and Total Abstinence Society, an association which had already accomplished great good in the community, and which he was to have the honor and the pleasure of addressing more particularly in a few days. He welcomed, also, the Irish Rifle Clubs, which were composed of generous, noble men, who were associated not only for the purpose of defending the peace of their adopted land, if need be, but also to preserve the traditions of their own beloved country; and the Irish Volunteers whose name was known here and abroad, whose deeds had been spread throughout the length and breadth of the whole country, and whose flag had been carried on a hundred American battle fields. The subject of his discourse, he said, was one that was great and dear to every Irish heart—the glories of their country as brought to it by one of her glorious sons, the great prelate who was pleasing to God, and who in the day of wrath became an atonement—and he need not say to them with what consolation he spoke, when he knew that every word would find an echo in the hearts of his auditors. St. Patrick, he said, was not only the great patron of their nation, but a great apostle. All the characteristic marks of an apostle were united in him. The great Saint Bonaventure, the Franciscan, the monk of that order which, with the children of St. Dominic, were the great instruments of the faith in Ireland at St. Patrick, had said that the true signs of the apostle were, first, that he must be sent by one who holds him on earth the authority of the Lord Jesus Christ; second, that he must manifest the true apostolic zeal in all his missionary labor; and third, that he must produce the effect, bring forth the fruit that always follows true apostolic labor. Tried by these tests, it was with pride and noble satisfaction that they found that they all united in St. Patrick, and proved that he was truly the great Apostle of Ireland. Briefly sketching the history of St. Patrick, he said he was the son of a noble Briton, and was related, through his mother, to St. Martin de Tours. His father a noble, and his mother a child of a long race of virtuous men distinguished throughout Gaul, he was prepared by his birth for the great work that was before him. His education was truly Christian and truly evangelical, and he was early distinguished for his great gifts. In his early youth he performed miracles as was related by Catholic and non-Catholic authors, and while he was in his infancy he restored sight to a blind man. When he was sixteen years of age he was taken captive, probably by pirates, torn from his family, his native land and all that he held dear, and carried on shipboard to Ireland. Then it was that he turned to God and devoted his life to his service. In Ireland he devoted the six years of his captivity to repentance, meditation, prayer and preparation for the great work of his life. Then he had a vision in which an angel appeared to him saying that his name was Victor, and he had been sent as his guardian angel, to be with him at all times to defend him. He told him also to go to a certain place on the shore, where he would find a vessel that would take him home. On going to the shore, he found the vessel, but was at first rudely repulsed, and was about turning back to his captivity, when one rude sailor called him back, and he was taken on board. Afterwards they had reason to bless the Providence that had brought him to them, for he was the cause of the preservation of their lives. They were driven on shore in a strange land, and had wandered for many days without food and almost without hope, when he prayed to Heaven for assistance, and food was sent to them to sustain their lives. Then St. Patrick found his way to his home, and again all the pleasures of the world were offered to him, but they did not influence him. He felt that he had been chosen by God for a great work, and he had another vision in which he was told of youths and children implored him, with outstretched arms, saying, "Come to us and save us." Then he bowed himself and said, "Here I am. Let me be an apostle to Ireland." He went to Gaul and entered a famous seminary where he completed his education and his knowledge of religion. At that time the light of religion had not penetrated to Ireland. One mission to Ireland had been attempted, but it had failed because the mission was reserved for St. Patrick. He deemed it his duty to repair to Rome to receive the true mission from the head of the church, and, going to Rome, he was commissioned by Pope Celestine, and his name was changed to that of Patrick, as in the old dispensation the name of Abram had been changed to Abraham, and Sarah to Sarah, and in the new dispensation the name of Simon had been changed to Peter. Thus was one of the characteristic marks of an apostle found in St. Patrick—in his being sent by the head of the church on earth. The zeal of St. Patrick when he began his labors in Ireland was like that of the first apostles of Christ. When that little band went into the world to preach the gospel to all people, the world laughed at them, but they sowed Christianity over the whole face of the earth, and when we reflect that there are to-day three millions of men under arms in Europe, not engaged in war, but merely to keep the peace, how must we admire those few apostles who, boldly dividing up those few apostles who, boldly dividing up those few apostles between themselves, went out and preached the word of God through all the world, and even in Rome itself, where the proud neck of a mighty empire was to bow to one who had been called to a cross. So it was with St. Patrick. His mission was a remarkable one, in that it was carried out without the shedding of one drop of blood, for in Ireland alone was Christianity introduced without the blood of one martyr of the church.

The Bishop then traced the steps of the zealous missionary as he went from village to village, everywhere gathering converts to the religion of Christianity, until he came to the Court of the King at Tara in Meath, told him the King, surrounded by the Druid priests and by the sweet ministrants of Ireland had become convinced that he was a man of God, and had embraced the Christian religion, and pictured the age of Ireland's greatness, which dated from that day, and to which youth from all Europe came to the institutions of Ireland, as to the repository of all European learning, to acquire their education. He next told how, while the Saint was still engaged in his great work, a British prince, who called himself a Christian, invaded Ireland, and taking advantage of the day of Pentecost, when the flower of the Irish youth were assembled to receive the sacred rite of confirmation from the hands of the apostle, the tyrant fell upon them with the sword, killed, wounded and imprisoned thousands of them. This was the first invasion of that long series of usurpations and outrages under which Ireland has been crushed, and St. Patrick felt the deepest sorrow. He issued a brief of excommunication against the tyrant, and he made on that occasion a memorable prayer in which he prayed, "Grant, O God, that I may never lose those children which thou hast given me." The results of the labors of St. Patrick's life were embodied and foreshadowed in that prayer, and it has been answered. For fifteen hundred years the prayer had lived, and the children of his faith were not lost. Nearly four of those centuries had passed in persecutions, which might almost be called Satanic, when the ground of Ireland had been drenched with blood, and the sweet voices of martyrs, but the religion still lived, and the children of Ireland still lived in the true faith which was brought to their land by their great apostle, St. Patrick.

The remainder of the mass was then celebrated, the benediction pronounced, and then the bands of the procession struck up a lively march, and the cathedral was soon emptied.

The Line of March.

The procession then reformed in Queen street, with the right reeling on Archdale street, and in the same order as before, except that two open carriages were placed directly in front of the Post Band. One of these carriages contained the Rev. Messrs. Quigley, Folch, C. B. Northrop and H. P. Northrop. The other contained the Rev. C. J. Croghan and Hon. M. P. O'Connor. As the order to march was given St. Patrick's Band commenced to play the "Bonnie Blue Flag," and the head of the column counter-marched to King street, and through Broad to East Bay, then through Market to Meeting, up Meeting to Line, and back through King, Hazel and Meeting streets to the Hibernian Hall, where the parade was dismissed. Everywhere along the line of march flags were displayed, and the streets and the fronts of houses were thronged with spectators of both sexes and every age.

The procession presented an imposing numerical array and a fine appearance. The costly and beautiful banners carried by the various organizations constituted a striking feature of the parade. The Irish Rifle Club carried two stands of colors, one of which was the beautiful little banner of green and white silk which was presented to it by its lady friends at a ball which took place in November last. The other was a large United States flag, borne by Private Dominic Spellman. This flag constituted the regimental colors of the day, and was carried in the centre of the column. The Irish Volunteer Rifle Club bore the elegant green and white silk flag which was presented to them by lady friends last winter. The Irish Volunteers carried a larger but somewhat similar flag which was presented to the old organization of the same name in 1861 by Bishop Lynch. It was placed upon a new staff of Irish oak, with a gilt battle-axe head, made and presented by Mr. D. A. J. Sullivan. The St. Patrick's Benevolent Society carried a beautiful banner about three feet square, green on one side, displaying a harp and the name of the society embroidered in gold. The opposite side is white, upon which is embroidered the figure of St. Patrick attired in parti-colored vestments. It is bordered all round with a deep gold fringe, and is ornamented with gold cords and tassels. This flag was a gift from the Sisters of Mercy presented just before the parade. The St. Joseph's Society carried a flag on which was painted, in oil, representations of priests and members of the society ministering to the wants of the sick and needy.

Banner and Baton Presentations.

When the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society had assembled in the Hibernian Hall, before the commencement of the parade, a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Thomas Murphy and Patrick Dewane and the president of the society, Mr. James F. Slattery, entered the hall with the beautiful banner already described and referred to as a gift from the Sisters of Mercy. Mr. Slattery briefly stated that the Sisters, in wishing to bestow some token of regard upon the St. Patrick's Society, had made the banner he held, and they experienced great pleasure in presenting it on the present joyful occasion. The Rev. C. J. Croghan, on the part of the society, made the following response:

Gentlemen of the Presentation Committee—The devotion of the kind Sisters of Mercy to the hallowed name that we bear, and the grand and glorious memories of the past which bring us before us, this result of their refined and cultivated taste in painting and embroidery. Their felicitous thought to this society have always been of the most kindly nature, and inspired them to the noblest and most patriotic of motives. Because we, as in duty bound, make an annual collection on this day for the orphans under their charge, and that, some years ago, under our auspices, a petition for the relief of the orphans of the city of Charleston who was approached on the subject, with two or three exceptions, these devoted mothers of the orphan and sisters to the poor lose no occasion of manifesting their benevolence and their devotion to the cause of the orphan. The reason of this is obvious. It is only when death arrives that man's labors are ended—that the battle is over—the victor glories. Then, and only then, does eternity dawn on the just, and the good will be able to enjoy the fruits of their labors. It is only when death arrives that man's labors are ended—that the battle is over—the victor glories. Then, and only then, does eternity dawn on the just, and the good will be able to enjoy the fruits of their labors. It is only when death arrives that man's labors are ended—that the battle is over—the victor glories. Then, and only then, does eternity dawn on the just, and the good will be able to enjoy the fruits of their labors.

Fellow members, let this noble banner be to us more than a passing sign or a holiday memento. Let it be to us a constant memory of the duties of the committee, and let us be ever ready to discharge the duties we have assumed. Let this banner then serve to bring to our minds what we profess to be—members of the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society.

Before closing let me call your attention to the day on which you are to carry to the first time your beautiful banner. It is not the birth, but the death of St. Patrick that clothes this day with civil and religious rejoicing. There are but two on the calendar of the church whose birthdays are celebrated—one, the spotless Virgin, the Mother of the Incarnate God, and St. John the Baptist, who was the forerunner of the great work of redemption. The reason of this is obvious. It is only when death arrives that man's labors are ended—that the battle is over—the victor glories. Then, and only then, does eternity dawn on the just, and the good will be able to enjoy the fruits of their labors. It is only when death arrives that man's labors are ended—that the battle is over—the victor glories. Then, and only then, does eternity dawn on the just, and the good will be able to enjoy the fruits of their labors.

all, and where God is seen face to face. This was the teaching of St. Patrick to our pagan ancestors. He died a martyr, and his noble eyes, and silenced that paternal voice that brought truth and love and solace to the heart of Erin, a burst of joy broke forth and filled the nation—joy that his earthly career ended in triumph—and that his death was but the herald of unspeakable and never-ending happiness. During the long centuries that have since elapsed this joy was carried beyond the boundaries of the nation, and is now heard and felt in every quarter of the globe—even on the surging bosom of the mighty deep.

But there is another reason why the children of Erin rejoice and exult on this day. The memory of St. Patrick is dear to the heart of every true Irishman, whatever may be his creed. The scene which I here witness attests this truth. The bones of our ancestors are mingled with the sacred soil of Ireland; our hearts turn instinctively with love and veneration to that land, and to whatever she treasures and holds dear. First, and dearest, does she hold her apostle and patron; and we to-day looking back through fourteen centuries behold the names of Erin and St. Patrick so intertwined through this vast lapse of years that it is impossible to separate them. May they live together and be loved together when the names of her tyrants and oppressors shall be wiped out and forgotten. In the darkest days of her affliction the memory and teaching of St. Patrick consoled her, and preserved her nationality. May this banner be not superseded by another till the dawn of that day when all her sons and all those in whose veins her pure blood courses will arise in their might, and in the name of her apostle and patron, St. Patrick, proclaim Ireland free, and in possession of civil and religious liberty, that she may shine forth to the nations of the globe in all her native splendor—first flower of the earth, first gem of the sea. Three cheers, then, for the kind Sisters of Mercy.

A short time after the occurrence of the foregoing incident, another of like nature and equally pleasant character took place upon the steps of the hall. As the St. Patrick's Band was descending the steps, Mr. John H. Devereux stepped forward, and with a few graceful remarks, presented a beautiful band-staff, made of bamboo cane, with gilt head and ferrule, and ornamented with a green cord. The staff was received by Mr. F. J. McGarry, the leader of the band, who made an appropriate and feeling response. The St. Patrick's Band is composed entirely of young Charlestonians, who have been instructed by Professor Beck, and the excellent music which the band rendered during the parade reflects much credit upon both the instructor and the instructed.

The Luncheon at the South Carolina Hall.

Immediately after the dismissal of the parade, the Irish volunteers, having previously accepted an invitation to lunch with the Irish Rifle Club, were escorted by the latter club to the South Carolina Hall, where an elegant collation was spread. After the lunch several impromptu speeches were made.

Presentation to Bishop Persico.

About three o'clock in the afternoon a committee, consisting of Vice-Presidents John F. O'Neill, of the Hibernian Society; James Cosgrove, of the St. Patrick's; John Burke, of the Irish Volunteers; Philip Fogarty, of the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club; J. J. Grace, of the Irish Rifle Club; and James F. O'Connell, of the St. Joseph's Society, drove up to the Episcopal residence in Broad street and Captain Grace presented Bishop Persico with a gold-headed walking cane, and the following letter of thanks:

Most Reverend and Dear Father—We thank you for your able discourse, and the valuable lesson it conveyed. And when we contrast its deductions with the elegantly written volumes of Hume, we are the more reminded that those who would renounce the delights of letters and court the barrenness of ignorance, forsake virtue, and all that was dear to God, and brave foreign climes, dangers and fatigues, content with their misfortunes—they too, might consecrate their lives to the service of their country, and adopt them to the cultivation of letters, sciences and letters, in which to imitate your own fair Naples; to patronize learning and esteem its professors, to cultivate philosophy, render jurisprudence vigorous, and add new lustre to the laws, these were the acts of even old Ireland under the care and direction of your priesthood, and of which you have reminded us, that once, encompassed and over-ruled Europe, before then, Irish paganism was immersed in the waters of the Gospel. Of these things you told us, and of Irish constancy and devotion to the religion of her fathers. Therefore, dear father, your sons in the faith owe you the homage of their labors to aid and honor and wish you God's protection.

The bishop thanked the committee in a few fitting remarks. The cane is of Irish hazel-wood, and was made by Mr. D. A. J. Sullivan. The head is appropriately engraved.

Meeting of the Hibernian Society.

The seventy-second anniversary meeting of the Hibernian Society was held yesterday afternoon, when the following officers and committees were elected: General James Conner, president; Bernard O'Neill, vice-president; Thomas O'Brien, treasurer; James Armstrong, secretary; John Burns, hallkeeper; A. P. Caldwell, James McCoskey, T. S. O'Brien, H. E. Baker, F. L. O'Neill, committee on finance; M. P. O'Connor, W. H. Houston, G. A. Bowman, C. C. Trumbo, A. McCoy, committee on relief; J. H. Murrell, John Kenny, James F. Slattery, James Cosgrove, committee on letters.

Meeting of the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club.

The anniversary meeting of this spirited organization was held yesterday afternoon, when the following officers were elected: F. L. O'Neill, president; P. Fogarty, first vice-president; J. E. Hogan, second vice-president; D. W. Erwin, third vice-president; P. O'Neill, first ward; T. J. Lyons, second ward; E. O'Neill, third ward; J. J. McGarry, fourth ward; M. J. Lynch, fifth ward; James Quinn, first director; E. O'Day, second director; James O'Brien, third director; G. B. Sprague, fourth director; John E. Fogarty, John E. Burns, secretary; S. Fogarty, treasurer; R. F. Toulney, solicitor.

St. Patrick's Benevolent Society.

St. Patrick's Benevolent Society held a meeting at their hall, in King street, in the afternoon, for the election of officers to serve for the ensuing year. The following gentlemen were the choice of the following gentlemen: Rev. C. J. Croghan, president; Stephen Moloney, second first vice-president; John Barry, treasurer; James F. Redding, secretary. Committee on Finance—J. S. Powers, P. Duane, Thomas Maher, J. Doherty, S. Fogarty. Committee of Relief—Daniel Maher, T. Murphy, P. Kenney, M. Dunn, Joseph Kenny, P. Finn, T. Roddy, Committee on Letters—John Baker, Thomas Dunn, J. Kenney.

THE CELEBRATION AT NIGHT.

Supper of the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club.

The members of this club assembled at the hall of Truck Company No. 1, at half-past 8 P. M., and, preceded by the Post Band, marched to the Market Hall, where a luxurious supper was in waiting. When full justice had been done to the good things the cloth was drawn, and the regular toasts of the evening were proposed and responded to as follows:

First regular toast. By President O'Neill: The day we celebrate—A day ever cherished in the hearts of Irishmen. Its celebration

warms the soul of the "exile" with love and devotion for the dear "Green Isle of the Sea."

Music—St. Patrick's Day in the Morning.

Responded to by James H. Murray, Esq., a member.

Second regular toast. By Vice-President Fogarty.

Ireland—The land of patriotism and the home of genius. May the spirit of the one, guided by the wisdom of the other, yet make her freedom's sanctuary.

Music—Erin is my Home.

Responded to by T. D. Mernagh, Esq., a guest.

Third regular toast. By Vice-President Erwin.

The State of South Carolina—Our mother weeping in sackcloth and ashes, may the devotion and support of her sons native and adopted, prove her safe-guard in her trials and tribulations.

Music—Dixie Land.

Responded to by A. G. Magrath, Jr., Esq., a guest.

Fourth regular toast. By Mr. W. H. Dunlap.

The City of Charleston—Awakening from her dreams of the past and dawning of the future, which has so long suppressed her vitality, she stretches forth her arms "to do" and "to succeed." Let her young sons emulate the examples of their fathers, and success will be her future.

Music—Home, Sweet Home.

Responded to by Alderman Wm. Moran, a guest.

Fifth regular toast. By Mr. W. E. Milligan.

Our Sister Clubs—Our friendly rivals and comrades, shoulder to shoulder, and together we will "march on" to our destinies, each endeavoring to outdo the other in the good work before us.

Music—Wearing of the Green.

Responded to by Captain Wm. A. Courtenay, a guest.

Sixth regular toast. By Mr. E. O'Neill.

The Press—"The guide" and "the voice" of the people. May its counsel never become contaminated by corruption, or its voice silenced by tyranny.

Music—Bonnie Blue Flag.

Responded to by J. W. McKerry, Esq., a member.

Volunteer toasts were now in order, and these, with song and sentiment, occupied the company until a late hour, when they separated, vowing that they had never had a merrier Patrick's Day.

Supper of the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society.

This society assembled at the rooms in King street last evening, and, with many friends, partook of a fine supper. After the edibles had been sufficiently discussed, glasses were distributed, and the Rev. C. J. Croghan, the president, after a few preliminary remarks, announced the regular toasts, which were as follows:

1. The Day we Celebrate—Irishness and affectionately perpetuated, wherever virtue is esteemed or Christianity finds one single proselyte. May I ever continue Irish and Irishly rooted in the hearts of every Irishman—a fitting altar upon which to immolate their annual tribute of love, devotion and duty in the cause of their beloved country.

Responded to by the Rev. John Moore.

2. Ireland—The temple of wit, eloquence and poetry—a "gem of the sea," towards which we are drawn to steer. Welcome be the day, when freed from external oppression and internal dissension, she will hold her proper position among the nations of the earth, and her embrace such of her sons as for force of circumstances have found it necessary to wander from her.

Responded to by Mr. S. Molony.

3. South Carolina—Looming up above the waters of her desolation—unconscious of the storms of passion that she expended themselves against her adamant sides. Long live our State, her dignity unsullied, her sovereignty secure.

Responded to by Colonel R. W. Seymour.

4. The City of Charleston—Endeared to us by hardships, mutually encountered, our hearts are drawn to steer. Welcome be the day, when freed from external oppression and internal dissension, she will hold her proper position among the nations of the earth, and her embrace such of her sons as for force of circumstances have found it necessary to wander from her.

Responded to by Mr. O. B. Levy.

5. The Press—That important member of national respectability and national integrity with the co-operation of a pure, uncompromised press, such as we have. Our hope for the future cannot be too sanguine—can never be misplaced.

Responded to by Mr. F. C. Miller, of the Courier.

6. Woman—Of God's creations "latest," "best." The women of Ireland need no encomiums; that are not naturally refused them, the qualities which, at once, encompass and over-ruled them, and which have furnished themes for every school of modern poetry.

Responded to by Mr. T. B. Tighe.

7. The Sisters of Mercy—Those ministering angels, who, on many a trying occasion, are eminently successful in stripping, and in the words of the poet, "the world of its pomp and circumstance." Their humanity has covered at its advance, how consoled are the steady, fearless efforts of the Sisters when contrasted with the general dismay.

Responded to by Mr. Howard.

On the completion of the toasts, there were loud calls for Mr. Slattery, who arose and delivered a few brief remarks, thanking the society for their good-will, as evinced in the choice just made, and expressing the hope that, ere another St. Patrick's Day rolled around, the Irishmen of America would be able to send congratulatory telegrams to their newly-liberated brethren in old Ireland. He paid a passing tribute to Father Burke, the Dominican friar, for his masterly vindication of Ireland against the attacks of Proude, the English historian.

Songs in Irish, from Messrs. Howard and Hurst, closed the evening's entertainment. At regular intervals between the toasts, the St. Patrick's band enlivened the company with appropriate music.

The Hon. M. P. O'Connor also came over from the Hibernian Society, and, being called upon, made a remarkably brilliant speech, in which he predicted that the growth of Irish influence in America would eventually enforce a bloodless adjustment of the existing differences between Ireland and England, and secure the absolute freedom of Irishmen. His remarks were received with immense applause.

At the conclusion of Mr. O'Connor's remarks, Governor Moses was called out, and in response made one of his characteristically eloquent speeches; affirming that while he would always retain fealty towards the party which raised him to the first office in the State he would yet ever abstain from using the power delegated to him to the injury of any class of citizens. He concluded by making a happy reference to the growth of Irish influence in South Carolina. This speech, like the preceding one, was warmly received.

Postmaster Trotter had been invited to present at the banquet and respond to the third regular toast, but was prevented. President Armstrong read a letter from him explaining the cause of his absence, and returning thanks for the invitation.

Supper of the Irish Rifle Club.

This large and flourishing organization met last evening in the South Carolina Hall, and with a large number of invited guests sat down to a sumptuous supper, prepared by Tully in his best style. The chair was occupied by President James Armstrong. The Rev. Father Carey, of St. Patrick's Church, asked a blessing, after which the savory viands

claimed absolute attention for more than an hour. Professor Beck's string and brass band was present, and enlivened the time with popular Irish airs. At the end of the supper President Armstrong announced that the regular toasts would now begin, and explained that his characteristic modesty prevented his prefacing them with any remarks. He then read the first regular toast, as follows:

The Day we Celebrate—Endeared to us by every noble memory and sanctified for all posterity by the name of St. Patrick.

Music—St. Patrick's Day.

Mr. T. D. Kennedy, of the Irish Rifle Club, in response to this toast recalled the memories which originated with the celebration of the day in former times, and traced the influence of the celebrations upon the Irish character and that of the communities which Irishmen have adopted as homes.

The next regular toast was:

Ireland—The Niche of Nations. In every crystal tear of her's is reflected our love for her—our duty and our protection.

Music—Dixie and Bonnie Blue Flag.

Responded to by Warden L. DeB. McCready.

The State of South Carolina—We have grafted the Shamrock upon the Palmetto, and unceasingly and lovingly, and joyfully, we hope for a bountiful fruition.

Music—Star Spangled Banner.

Responded to by Collector George W. Clark.

The State of South Carolina—We have grafted the Shamrock upon the Palmetto, and unceasingly and lovingly, and joyfully, we hope for a bountiful fruition.

Music—Dixie and Bonnie Blue Flag.

Responded to by Warden L. DeB. McCready.

The City of Charleston—Her Irish citizens stand pledged to advance, elevate and dignify her.

Music—Home, Sweet Home.

Responded to by Mr. James Simons, Jr., a guest.

The Press—That sacred palladium of a nation's liberties—Fairness and unswervingly, let it show the road to the public duty.

Music—Marcelline.

Responded to by Mr. W. E. Simmons, Jr., of the News.

Our Sister Societies—Our generous rivals in the fields of fellowship and charity. We hail them in our midst, and greet them with a true and hearty welcome.

Music—Dixie and Bonnie Blue Flag.

Responded to by President A. Melchers, of the German Rifle Club.

Charity—Divine in origin, and, among men, chief of all the virtues. May our club long continue prominent in its exercise. Blessing all and being blessed.

Music—Come, B-e in this Bosom.

Responded to by Captain H. F. Baker, vice-president Howard Association, a guest.